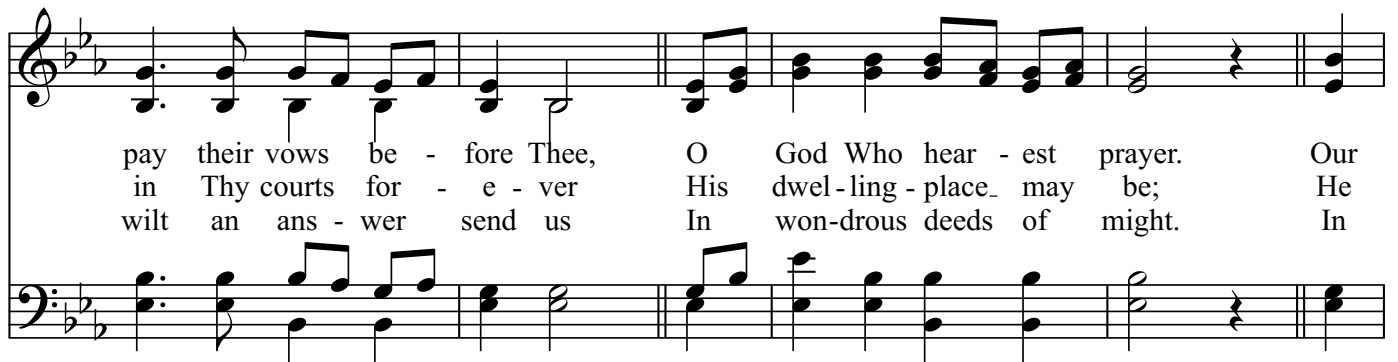


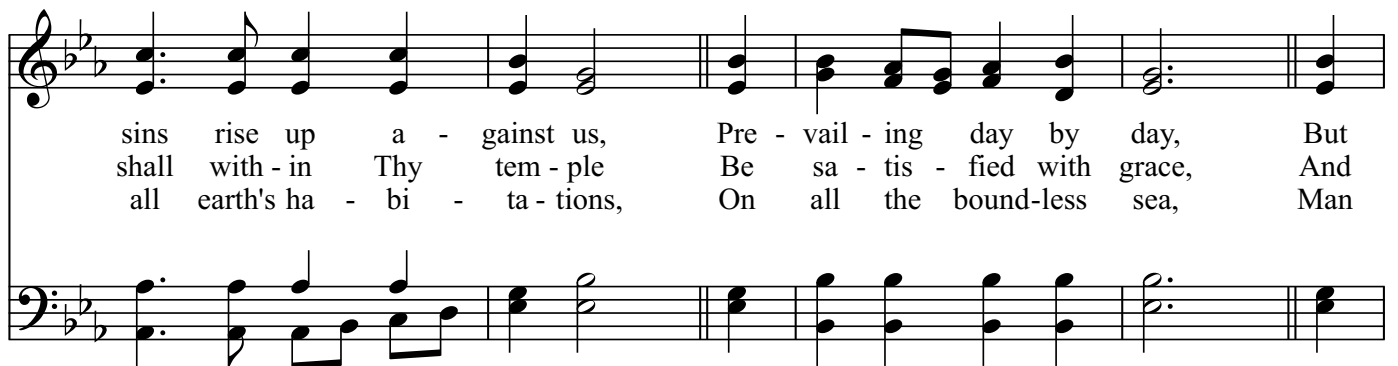
170.A Celebration of Divine Grace



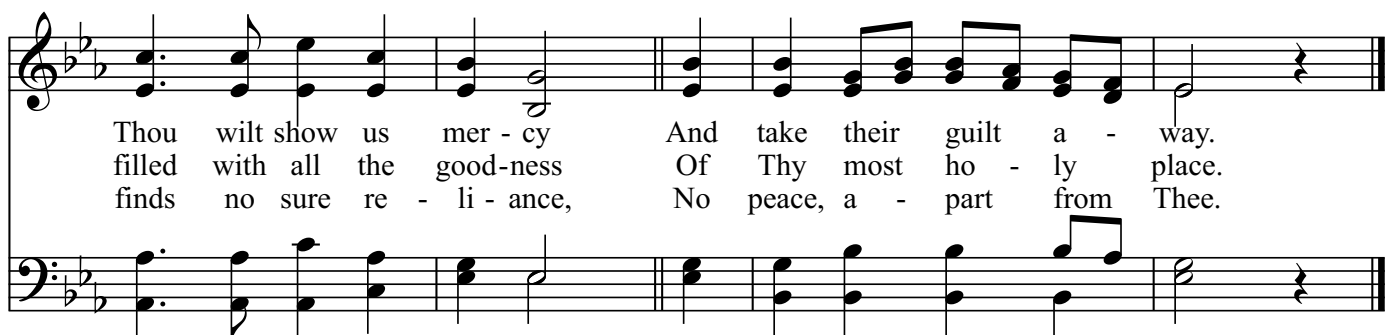
1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi-on; All men shall wor-ship there And
2. How blest the man Thou callest And bring-est near to Thee, That
3. O God of our sal-va-tion, Since Thou dost love the right, Thou



pay their vows be-fore Thee, O God Who hear-est prayer. Our
in Thy courts for-e-ver His dwel-ling-place may be; He
wilt an ans-wer send us In won-drous deeds of might. In



sins rise up a- gainst us, Pre- vail- ing day by day, But
shall with- in Thy tem- ple Be sa- tis- fied with grace, And
all earth's ha- bi- ta- tions, On all the bound- less sea, Man



Thou wilt show us mer- cy And take their guilt a- way.
filled with all the good-ness Of Thy most ho- ly place.
finds no sure re- li- ance, No peace, a- part from Thee.